Or voluntary dotage of ſome miſtris,
Coniured, or ſupplied them, cannot chuſe,
But they muſt blab.)
Oth. Hath he ſaid any thing?
Iag. He hath my Lord, but be you well aſſur'd,
No more then hee'l vnſweare.
Oth. What hath he ſayd?
Iag. Why that he did—I know not what he did.
Oth. What? *Iag.* Lye.
Oth. With her?
Iag. With her, on her, what you will.
Oth. Lie with her, lie on her? We ſay lie on her, when they bely her; lye with her, that's fulſome, handkerchiefs, confeſsion, handkerchiefs: to confeſſe, and be hang'd for his labour, firſt to be hang'd, and then to confeſſe; I tremble at it: Nature would not inueſt herſelfe in ſuch ſhadowing paſsion, without ſome inſtruction: It is not words that ſhakes me thus. (piſh) noſes, eares, and lippes: Is't poſsible? confeſſe? handkerchiefe? O deuill. *Falles in a trance.*
Iag. Worke on my medicine, worke: thus credulous fooles are caught, and many worthy and chaſt Dames, euen thus (all guiltleſſe,) meet reproach: What ho my Lord, my Lord I ſay, *Othello*,—how now *Caſsio?* *Enter* Caſsio.
Caſ. What's the matter?
Iag. My Lord is falne into an Epilepſy,
This is his ſecond fit, he had one yeſterday.
Caſ. Rub him about the temples.
Iag. No, forbeare,
The Lethargie muſt haue his quiet courſe,
If not, he foames at mouth, and by and by
Breakes out to ſauage madneſſe: looke, he ſtirres:
Doe you withdraw your ſelfe a little while,
He will recouer ſtraight; when he is gone,
I would on great occaſion ſpeake with you.
How is it Generall, haue you not hurt your head?
Oth. Doſt thou mocke me? *Exit* Caſ.
Iag. I mocke you? no by heauen,
Would you would beare your fortunes like a man.
Oth. A horned man's a monſter, and a beaſt.

Iag.

Iag. There's many a beaſt then
And many a ciuill monſter.
Oth. Did he confeſſe?
Iag. Good ſir be a man,
Thinke euery bearded fellow, that's
May draw with you, there's million
That nightly lye in thoſe vnproper
Which they dare ſweare peculiar:
O tis the ſpite of hell, the fiends arc
To lip a wanton in a ſecure Couch,
And to ſuppoſe her chaſte: No, let
And knowing what I am, I know w
Oth. O thou art wiſe, tis certai
Iag. Stand you a while apart,
Confine your ſelfe but in a patient
Whilſt you were here orewhelmed
(A paſſion moſt vnfitting ſuch a ma
Caſsio came hither, I ſhifted him aw
And layed good ſcuſe vpon your ex
Bad him anon retire, and here ſpeak
The which he promis'd: But incau
And marke the geeres, the gibes, an
That dwell in euery region of his fa
For I will make him tell the tale ane
Where, how, how oft, how long ag
He has, and is againe to cope your
I ſay, but marke his ieaſture, mary p
Or I ſhall ſay, you are all in all, in ſp
And nothing of a man.
Oth. Doſt thou heare *Iago*,
I will be found moſt cunning in my
But doeſt thou heare, moſt bloody.
Iag That's not amiſſe:
But yet keepe time in all: will you
Now will I queſtion *Caſsio* of *Bian*
A huſwife, that by ſelling her deſire
Buyes her ſelfe bread and cloathes;
That dotes on *Caſsio*; as tis the ſtru

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